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MARTIAL LAW IN LOUISIANA

Here and There

Editorial By ALEX. H. WASHBURN

THE people of olden times—notably the Greeks—had a humble and contrite spirit. It gave them power and wholesomeness and long life. When a citizen of old Athens became wealthy or famous he regarded it, as all men should, as merely a stroke of good fortune—and in his moment of success he did not forget to remember the “envy of the gods,” that is, he helped less fortunate men against the day when disaster should strike himself.

For disaster, like the rain of heaven, does fall on both the just and the un-just—and men should help one another.

The most terrible of all disasters is a physical infirmity. You remember that Job was faithful to Jehovah until the Devil finally touched him physically—with a case of boils.

Perhaps the most terrible of physical infirmities is infantile paralysis.

We have in the United States the signal case of a statesman who, having served in Woodrow Wilson's cabinet, having been a candidate for vice-president on the Democratic ticket with James Cox, and having all his life enjoyed a robust body behind his brilliant mind—was in the prime of his life laid low by an epidemic of infantile paralysis sweeping the East.

Fortunately he had the money to find the best of medical care.

More fortunate still, he had the fighting spirit to keep on hoping against hope that there was for this dread disease a cure.

And finally he did “come back.” He regained his health. He became governor of the State of New York. He became president of the United States—Franklin D. Roosevelt.

X X X

This coming Wednesday, January 30, 5,000 American cities will hold benefit receptions and balls honoring this man's birthday.

Inaugurated a year ago, these birthday parties are raising funds for the relief of infantile paralysis victims. Seventy per cent of the net proceeds will remain in our own county. The other 30 per cent will go into Roosevelt's national fund, but for much-needed medical research work on the nature of this dread disease.

Cancer, heart-disease, and infantile paralysis—these are still the great mysteries of the world of medicine; and President Roosevelt, out of his own personal experience, appeals to all men to help him help science in a great battle.

X X X

Hope's committees will put tickets on sale Monday, for Wednesday's reception and ball.

Already I have heard complaints that \$1 per person—\$2 per couple—is “too high” for a Hope dance.

A dance?

There will be some who think of it only in that light. But I am thinking of something else. I am thinking that 70 per cent of that money will go to the cripples of our own county.

It will do good.

It will put spirit into those who are dispirited—it will make them realize they are not forgotten men in their own town.

And meanwhile, the 30 per cent that we send away may help the president's scientists find a preventive which will rescue all men, adding infantile paralysis to the list of dread scourges that mankind has finally conquered—smallpox, yellow fever, typhoid and diphtheria.

These men took a friendly interest in me and we were together a great deal during the trip. They got a great delight out of entertaining me, a gullible kid, with tales of the wild and woolly West. But I afterwards learned that they didn't know any more about the real West than I did.

Drama at the Dock

My attention was first directed to Compely at the New York docks just before we sailed. I was standing at the ship's rail when he drove to the pier in a carriage. He was a handsome young fellow, about thirty, and gaudily dressed in the prevailing fashions of the day—Prince Albert coat, silk hat etc. That he was celebrating his departure by taking on a full cargo of liquor was plainly apparent to every one. A young woman clung to him as he started up the gangway. She was weeping and pleading with him to not leave her; but he roughly pushed her aside and came aboard. Lines were cast off and we

(Continued on Page Three)

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

HAG U. S. PAT. OFF.

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:

Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

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C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

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YOUR HEALTH

By DR. MORRIS
FISHERIN

Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygeia, the Health Magazine

Gout Strikes Victims During the Night

Gout may be the subject of many jokes, but really it's no laughing matter. It is a disease of ancient lineage. It was first definitely described by the famous physician Sydenham in England during the 18th century—Sydenham himself being a sufferer from this disorder.

"The victim," Sydenham wrote, "goes to bed and sleeps in good health. About 2 o'clock in the morning he is awakened by a severe pain in the great toe; more rarely in the heel, ankle, or instep. This pain is like that of a dislocation, and yet the parts feel as if cold weather were poured over them."

The pain, which was at first moderate, becomes more intense. With its intensity the chills and shivers increase. After a time this comes to its height, accommodating itself to the bones and ligaments of the tarsus and metatarsus.

Now it is a violent stretching and tearing of the ligaments—now it is a gnawing pain and now a pressure and associate it with what he is doing.

But even after he learns to figure things out and get the "why" of forbidden matters, and occasionally resents them as unfair, his instinct will be to obey the negative command more readily than the positive command or order.

Prohibition Works Best

So don't expect too much of the toddler.

And don't try to puzzle out this obedience to some things and disobedience to others.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER IX

In the first year after he gets about probably dozens of things will come up to give you the idea that you have a decidedly obstinate child on your hands. Perhaps he has learned a little word or two from his brother or sister. He may limp "I won't" or even stamp and shout it. He looks so very, very bad standing there and defying you. It doesn't seem to make sense when you tell him to go and get his kiddy-car off Mrs. Smith's walk and he says "No," just after you told him not to pick up the stones and he quit right away.

Perhaps if you had said, "Do not leave your car over there" he might have trotted off and hauled it home. It is not perverseness, but an inherent streak in the human to refrain from the forbidden rather than to exert oneself to act.

Orders Futile in Babyhood

The wise mother will use this knowledge as an ally. Oh, no, not by cultivating the "don't" habit herself. That soon wears off and is unpleasant and useless, but by recognizing from the start that her orders will not bear much weight until baby is older and begins to understand the meaning of duty and responsibility. As a matter of fact she will have to use the word "Don't" sometimes. I defy any specialist trusted with the everyday raising of the average family to get along without mentioning it on occasion.

She will know that quickly diverting attention to something else and "substituting" another toy or another play will be better than merely saying, "Stop that, Baby," or "Don't Touch," but she cannot always do it at the moment. Besides he has to know that don't means don't sometimes, just as it is without embellishment.

But as for the things she tells him to "do" and he won't, she will have to expect this sort of obedience to be second or not at all. She will get discouraged, but if she remembers that suggestion and praise and tact will do what a bold order will not, she will become inventive and have him doing all sorts of things without his own knowledge.

A toddler can be trained and disciplined without too much friction if he is taught first, not to expect too much of the order to "do" second, to let him feel he is acting "with" you rather than "for" you. If he knows you are on his side he will get pretty busy.

Old Liberty

New officers for the Baptist Training Course at Old Liberty are as follows:

Clarence McCorkle, president.
Everett Edwards, vice president.
Miss McCoy Edwards, secretary.
Miss Jainta Catheen, quiz leader.

"Oh, yes, Mr. Thatcher. That's

REMEMBER

January 30 (Wednesday)—President Roosevelt's Birthday Ball at Elks club.
February 8 (Friday)—Bishop John M. Moore, Dallas, Texas, and President J. H. Reynolds of Hendrix College, Conway, conducting an educational conference at First Methodist church. 7 p.m.

February 15 (Friday)—Young Business Men's association play "Yes, Coach!" at city hall, followed by dance at Elks club.

March 1-2 (Friday-Saturday)—District Ten senior boys' basketball tournament at Hope High School gymnasium.

March 17 (Sunday)—Epworth League play at First Methodist church.

Holly Springs

Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Hungerford left Wednesday for Springfield, Mo., after visiting the past two weeks with her sisters, Mrs. J. S. McDowell and Mrs. C. C. Collins of Hope.

Mrs. J. S. McDowell spent Wednesday day with Mrs. Maud Clements.

Misses Ruby Quillin and Letta Ward spent Wednesday night with Ruby's sister, Mrs. Wade Burns.

J. S. and Amzie McDowell made a business trip to Washington Wednesday.

lar Oppenheim vein. Don't say I didn't warn you.

"The Shot From the Door," by Charles Barry (Dutton: \$2). London blackmailer is shot just as a pretty girl opens his door. She is innocent of course—but can it be proved?

There's a transplanted American gangster in it, and a benevolent retired Scotland Yard flatfoot, and before you finish it gets more than a little dizzy.

was arrested.

He handled the kidnap chisel, found on the scene of the crime, and said he never owned it.

Fisch Version Referred

Fisch, he said, left with him a shoe box which he put in a closet.

One day last summer he opened it, found the ransom certificates, and pressed for money, began spending it. Fisch had been his friend, his business partner. He had died in Germany. Fisch owed him money. Here was money and he took it. That was his story.

Inconsistent Reactions Are Expected in Infancy

As early as eight or nine months a baby will know when his mother says "No! No!" In some vague way he tell by the voice, the shake of the head and the soberness of her face that he must not reach out of bed for the curtain and pull it. Or hang his bottle or grab for her hair.

From this time on he will understand certain little prohibitive disciplines. No, he won't reason. But he is quick to sense disapproval, and associate it with what he is doing.

But even after he learns to figure things out and get the "why" of forbidden matters, and occasionally resents them as unfair, his instinct will be to obey the negative command more readily than the positive command or order.

Prohibition Works Best

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Oh, Mr. Roosevelt! You Forgot Something



GLORIFYING YOURSELF

By Alicia Hart

Skin Tone Should Be Kept Cold

The girl who wants to get full value for the money she spends on beauty preparations should learn to use them correctly. Half the success of a home facial depends on the skillful way your hands smooth out lines and wrinkles and the manner with which you put creams and lotions into your skin.

You should remember that a skin tonic does about twice as much good if it is ice-cold when you put it on. Keep the bottle in the icebox or, if you prefer, pour a little tonic into a dish and set the dish in a bowl of cracked ice for five minutes. Never all astringents should be kept in a cold place, too.

Read directions carefully. If there are no printed ones on the bottle or jar, ask the salesperson to explain thoroughly just how the new preparation should be used. Obviously, if a mask ought to be left on until dry, you won't get much benefit if you wash it off while it is still moist. All masks should be applied to clean skin. Remember that, too.

Don't expect a cleansing cream to nourish and soften your skin. Nearly all good cleansing creams are so light-textured that they melt a few seconds after you put them on. Their purpose is to remove dust and dirt.

Use all of your preparations on your neck. It's sad indeed to see a wrinkled, crepey throat below a youthful, well-groomed face, and there really is no excuse for it. Make a rule to apply creams and lotions from the base of your throat on up to the hairline.

NEXT: The correct way to give yourself a home facial.

THE NEW DEAL

(Continued from Page One)

tor and his followers.

Figures Juggled Wildly

No one can be quite sure what would happen if the Townsend plan were adopted, but any economist you meet will assure you it would be pretty awful.

When it comes to the sales or transactions tax designed to finance the plan, Townsendites seem to leap about from one figure to another and the figures often seem unreliable.

When the plan seemed to comprehend a 10 per cent retail sales tax, it was quickly pointed out that, even on 1929 business, that would amount to but a fourth of an estimated \$20,000,000 a year needed to pay the pension.

A general and a colonel were walking down the street. They met many privates, and each time the colonel would salute he would mutter, "The same to you."

The general's curiosity soon got the better of him, and he asked:

"Why do you always say that?"

The colonel answered: "I was once a private and I know what they are thinking."

Wife: "Here is a bottle of hair tonic for you, my dear."

Hubby: "But my hair is O. K."

Wife: "Give it to your stenog; her hair seems to be coming out quite badly on Saturdays."

Today's Pattern

The versatile blouse
for your suit or in
tunic fashion for a
velvet skirt

Pattern 445

BOTH of these blouses can be made from the one pattern, simply by following instructions for cutting on the longer tunic. Either is so simple to make that no woman should be without one or both. Use home, metal shot cloth, velvet or satin. Patterns are sized 14 to 20 and 32 to 42. Size 18 requires 3 3/8 yards of 35-inch fabric when she placed before him, then withdrawn.

At last Thatcher rose, crossed the room and opened the door on the right. "If you'd like to have a look around the mill," he said to Brian, "we might get started now."

Brian sat at the new desk, his arms folded. "Good," he said, getting to his feet. "I'm anxious to see the place!"

They stepped into the corridor, and the rumble of machines, muffled behind closed doors, came to them.

"We'll go down this way first," Thatcher said, moving ahead.

Brian followed. They passed down the hallway and turned a corner. Thatcher, glancing over his shoulder, said something but Brian did not hear the words. He was looking toward him—a girl in a blue apron-dress, a pretty girl with gray eyes beneath wide, dark brows. Brian recognized her instantly. She was the girl he had talked to at the river, the girl who had gone through the ice.

And she worked here in the mill!

(To Be Continued)

Political Announcements

The Star is authorized to announce the following candidates in the Hope City Democratic primary election February 12:

For Mayor
R. A. (GRUFF) BOYD
ALBERT GRAVES
J. W. PARSONS
DR. J. H. WEAVER

For Alderman
Ward One
J. R. WILLIAMS
SUD BUNDY

For Alderman
Third Ward
E. P. STEWART
ROY JOHNSON

For Alderman
Ward Four
CHARLES FREIBOLT
J. C. SULLIVAN
C. E. TAYLOR

ing in trillions—proposing a 2 per cent sales tax on a trillion dollars and more of sales such as he says we had in 1928 and 1929. When it is claimed that all money transactions in 1932 totaled only \$136,000,000,000 and that the tax on that would bring about a seventh of the required funds, one is assured the tax could be increased as that'd be so much business with the plan in operation that 2 per cent would suffice.

Attempts to estimate the "vastly increased business," higher prices and other effects predicted for the Townsend plan send you off into astronomical and fourth-dimensional calculations which you would better avoid if you ever want to find your way out. Someone suggested recently to Dr. Townsend that there seemed no reason why the age limit for pensions shouldn't be reduced from the present age of 60 to 55 or 50.

Sure, said Townsend.

"Then, eventually, nobody would be working."

"Exactly," was the reply. "We'll let the machines do the work."

They'll Take Substitute

Society

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 321

Our Creed

To live as gently as we can;
To be, no matter where, a man;
To take what come of good or ill;
And cling to faith and honor still;
To do my best, and let that stand;
The record of my brain and hand;
And then, should failure come to me,
Still work and hope for victory.
To have no secret place wherein
We stoop unseen to shame or sin;
To be the same when we're alone;
As when our every deed is known;
To live undaunted, unafraid
Of any step that we have made;
To be without pretense or sham;
Exactly what men think I am;
To leave some simple mark behind;
To keep our having lived in mind;
If vanity to ought we show,
To be an honest, generous foe,
To play our little part not white;
That greater honors are not mine.
This, we believe, is all we need
For our philosophy and creed.
—E. A. G.

The Bible Study class of First Methodist church will meet Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. R. M. LaGrone North Hervey street. Mrs. Fred Harrison will present the message.

Miss Mozelle Lewis left Saturday for Maryville, Tenn., where she will resume her studies at Maryville College. En route she will be the guest of Miss Madelyn Hennessee in Chattanooga, Tenn.

Mrs. Eula Brauman of the State Highway Department will leave Saturday for a few days visit in Little Rock.

Group No. 2 of the Girl Scouts met Thursday afternoon at Oglesby school. Under the supervision of Misses Hattie Anne Feild and Frances Patterson, members were taught the promise, laws, motto, salute, sign and to make a few knots. The new members are Marie West, Johnny Boyett, Vesta Coleman, Frances and Virginia May Schooley.

After a month's visit with her father, F. H. Philbrick, and Miss Frances Patterson, Miss Amabel Philbrick left Saturday for her home in Little Rock.

Miss Fern Garner of Ouachita College, Arkadelphia, is spending the week end with home folks.

NEWS of the CHURCHES

HOPE GOSPEL TABERNACLE

Corner N. Main and Ave. D

Phillis A. Lewis, Pastor

Home Clubs

Spring Hill 4-H Club

The Spring Hill 4-H Club met January 16 at 11:15 with Mr. Morrow and Miss Griffin present. There were 29 members present and one local leader. Eleven new members were taken into the club.

After the regular business, new business came before the body and the following group captains were elected: Poultry, Charlotte Yocom; gardening and canning, Velma Sue Collins; room improvement, Lucy Mae Foster; live stock, Bobbie Harvey; crops, Herbert Butler. Louise Huckabee and Ruth Foley were appointed song captains.

The meeting was then turned over to the girls who outlined our work for the meeting to be held the third Thursday in February.

Alabama has the highest normal amount of annual rainfall, with 61.6 inches of precipitation. Louisiana ranks second, with 57.5 inches, and Mississippi third, with 51.9 inches.

NEW
Queen Make DRESSES
Just Received

GIFT SHOP

Front Street

Phone 252

Old Shoes Made New
—
Parson's Shoe Shop
111 South Main
Phone 667
We call for and deliver.

Buy your tickets NOW for the PRESIDENT'S BIRTHDAY BALL
Wednesday night at the ELKS CLUB

SAEANGER

An Oasis of Laughter,
and a Haven of Beauties!4
song
hits!

SUNDAY

MONDAY and

TUES (Mat at 2:30)

Let's Go.

See the techni-
color Ice Cream
fantasy!

EDDIE CANTOR

—With—
Ann Sothern, Ethel Merman, Block and Sully

—and—

200 gorgeous girls 200

"KID MILLIONS"

WED-NITE ONLY

RICHARD

DIX

—In—
ZANE GREY'S

'West of the Pecos'

—and oh-h-h-wot a

BANK NIGHT

Thur. (Matinee & Nite) & Fri.

Two of the screen's biggest favorites!

WILLIAM

POWELL

Myra JOY

EVELYN PRENTICE

Eddie Cantor at Saenger Sunday

Famed Comedian Here for
Three Days in "Kid Millions"

An Eddie Cantor more at home than ever on the screen in his fifth annual frolic comes to the Saenger theater Sunday, Monday and Tuesday in "Kid Millions," a roving, rambling tale of adventure and adventures in search of buried treasure in Egypt.

Samuel Goldwyn has built around his banjo-eyed clown the usual opulence in setting, maidens and melody. A hundred gorgeous girls sing and dance and cavort with Eddie in the shadow of the Pyramids.

Ethel Merman's bubbling humor and her deep-throated song match Eddie's in the picture; Ann Sothern and George Murphy are the romantic interest. The ga-ga, dumb-bunny nonsense of Eve Sully is heard for the first time on the screen in "Kid Millions."

The songs were written by Gus Kahn and Walter Donaldson, with an added ditty by Harold Adamson and Burton Lane. The sentimental, tambourine rhythms of "Mandy" still belong to Irving Berlin, but the famous old ballad has a new splendor in its fresh revival. Dances that are innovations in screen technique as they skip from a Brooklyn barge to a minstrel show to a Mississippi River steamboat to shimmering beauty in the garden of a desert harem, were created by Seymour Felix.

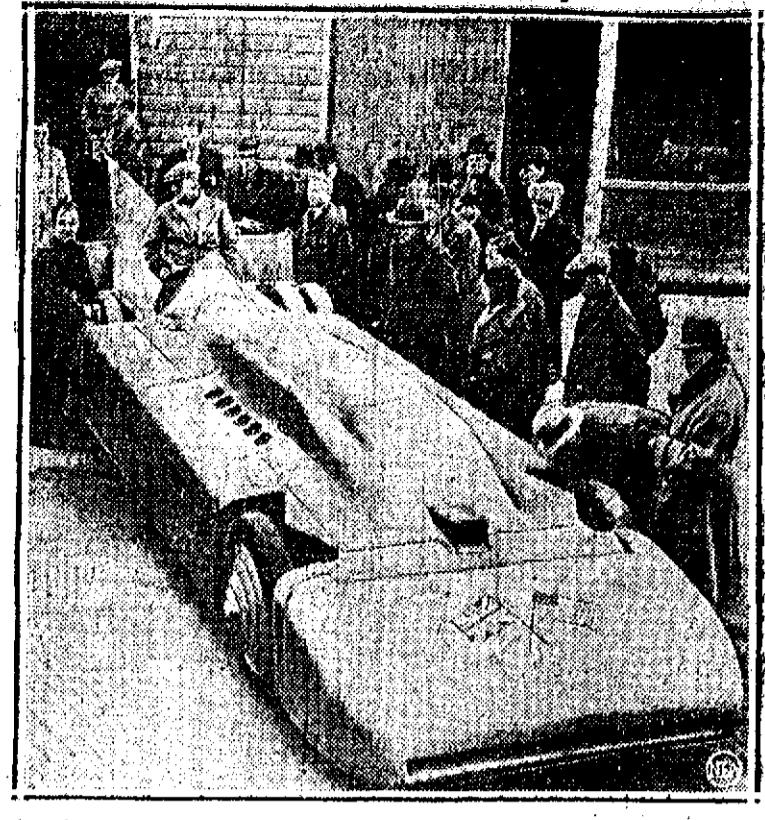
As a magnificent gesture of confidence in the American public's appreciation of novelty in screen entertainment, Samuel Goldwyn expended \$210,000 on the production of a unique Technicolor fantasy ending.

Nothing quite like this sequence has been filmed before. It may best be described as a "Silly Symphony," done with human beings and with exaggerated settings and properties instead of animated cartoons.

S. G. NORTON TELLS

(Continued from Page One)

Ready for New Auto Speed Test



Coast Patrol Is Ordered Increased

Investigation Begun in
Mohawk Disaster—46
Known Dead

WASHINGTON—(AP)—Coast Guard headquarters Saturday announced it was increasing its patrol off the New Jersey coast, scene of recent maritime disasters—the latest of which was the sinking of the liner Mohawk and the loss of at least 46 persons.

In the meantime, federal inspectors opened the investigation into the Mohawk disaster.

Copyright Associated Press

NEW YORK—At least 34 persons were known to have perished and 12 others were feared lost Friday night as boards of inquiry assembled to fix the blame for the sinking of the Ward liner Mohawk off the New Jersey coast Thursday night.

Eight of the victims were passengers. Four women were among the unidentified dead.

All except one of the bodies were recovered from the frigid Atlantic by searching vessels. Airplanes and the navy blimp K-1 directed operations from overhead.

The 34 virtually frozen bodies were transferred from other craft to the Coast Guard patrol boat Icarus and sent to Bellevue morgue in New York.

The thirty-fourth victim, Earl R. Barr, of Philadelphia and Westminister, N. J., was one of the 117 persons who got away from the Mohawk in lifeboats just before the \$2,000,000 liner went to the bottom, her side torn open in a collision with the Norwegian freighter Talisman. He died aboard a rescue ship of injuries and heart disease.

As darkness forced the recall of Coast Guard airplanes from the search, the count stood: Rescued 116.

Bodies recovered, 34.
Died after rescue, 1.
Unaccounted for, 12.

attorney, said.

"Our purpose in filing these suits was to obtain protection or compensation," Williamson said. "We hoped that filing of the suits would serve to obtain repeal of the Jadwin plan by congress, and we hope for this repeal at the current session."

"However, this fuse plug has been here for six years and the only reason we haven't been washed away is because there has been no flood. Many property owners have lost their lands, while much of the land has become valueless because of this flood threat.

Consequently, there probably will be prosecution of some of the suits against the government for this damage."

Hsingking—A skirmish with Mongolians, in which two of the Japanese-Manchoukuan force were killed, led to the sending of troops to Bor-Nor, frontier town of Outer Mongolia, as an official opinion was expressed that the Chahar-Jehol boundary dispute would be settled shortly.

They Cross Isthmus

The next afternoon we boarded the train for our trip across the Isthmus, a distance of 45 miles. By that time, grandmother had recovered from seasickness and was able to sit up and enjoy the trip. The fare was \$25.00, but this was included in our through tickets from New York to San Francisco.

We were in Panama City several days waiting for the Colima, the ship that was to take us to San Francisco. The Colima had been delayed due to stormy weather. Grandmother and I passed the time sight-seeing. We visited the Cathedral and other places of interest to her. I was bored because I had had a taste of what I considered real life, and wanted to be with my adventurous acquaintances. The Colima and Colon were sister ships, exactly alike in every detail; but the Colima's crew—cooks, waiters, and deck hands were Chinamen. The old ship was lost with all hands sixteen years later off Cape Lucas.

We stopped at several ports along the Pacific coast—La Libertad, San Jose de Guatemala, Acapulco, and Mazatlan—taking on and discharging passengers and cargo. As I remember, cargo consisted principally of coconuts and bananas. At Lt. Libertad, I purchased a large bunch of ripe bananas for 25 cents and hung it in my stateroom. As a result I lost all taste for table food.

At Acapulco we anchored in the bay while cargo was being transferred from ship to shore in lighters. Roach, Clark, Connally and I hired a native boat and went ashore.

Mr. Connally Gets Drunk

Connally proceeded to get drunk. While in that condition, he considered himself a bad hombre. Roach and Clark kept themselves under control and I confined my drinking to a light Claret punch.

Connally spied two British sailors sitting in a billiard parlor. He took out his pocket knife and with the blade open, approached the sailors and began to express his contempt for everything British. The sailors didn't move from their chairs. One of them reached out and delivered a punch to Connally's jaw that sent him sprawling to the floor. They just sat there and laughed while Roach, Clark and I picked Connally up and left the place.

We wanted to take Connally back to the ship, but he was in an ugly, contrary mood and refused to go with us.

A native girl was selling palm leaf fans and trinkets on the streets, to tourists. Connally took one of her fans and refused to pay for it. The girl dismissed the incident with a shrug.

We went out through a coconut grove to a sheltered cove and went in swimming, hoping the cool water would bring Connally to his senses. About sundown we returned to the pier to take our boat to the ship; but no boat was in sight.

Presto! The Police!

Suddenly a company of native soldiers formed a ring about us. We were arrested and taken to jail. The fan girl was there and pointed out Connally as the man who had taken her fan. He was promptly locked up.

Roach, Clark and I were sent back to our ship.

Connally was tried and fined \$2.50 besides paying for the fan.

Before leaving Acapulco, the ship took on a supply of fresh beef. Refrigeration that we now enjoy was

W. S. Gray, Jr., Is New Gen'l Foods Director

NEW YORK—At the meeting of directors of General Foods Corporation Friday, George W. Davidson, chairman of the board of Central Hanover Bank & Trust Co., resigned from membership of the General Foods board. William S. Gray, Jr., president of Central Hanover, was elected to succeed him.

The directors declared the regular dividend of 45 cents per share on the company's no par value common stock, the dividend is payable February 15 to stockholders of record February 1.

The captain of a ship hailing from Saco, Me., died on a cruise in 1864.

Not wishing to bury him at sea, his crew pickled the body in a barrel of brandy and buried barrel and all when the ship returned to the home port.

J. Sterling Morton first introduced a resolution setting aside a day for tree-planting in the Nebraska State Board of Agriculture on Jan. 4, 1872. Arbor Day was first observed there.

SPECIAL
Shampoo, Finger Wave
and Manicure \$1.25 and up
Perfumes \$1.25 and up
Mary's Beauty Shop
Phone 237 Cannon Ave.

**Trusses, Abdominal Supports, Elastic
Knee Caps and Anklets**
Our stock is all new and of the
very latest and improved merchandise.
We fit children as well as grown-ups.
In the meantime, federal inspectors
opened the investigation into the Mohawk
disaster.

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NEW YORK—At least 34 persons
were known to have perished and 12
others were feared lost Friday night
as boards of inquiry assembled to fix
the blame for the sinking of the Ward
liner Mohawk off the New Jersey
coast Thursday night.

Eight of the victims were passengers.
Four women were among the unidentified
dead.

All except one of the bodies were
recovered from the frigid Atlantic by
searching vessels. Airplanes and the
navy blimp K-1 directed operations
from overhead.

The 34 virtually frozen bodies were
transferred from other craft to the
Coast Guard patrol boat Icarus and sent
to Bellevue morgue in New York.

The thirty-fourth victim, Earl R.
Barr, of Philadelphia and Westminister,
N. J., was one of the 117 persons who
got away from the Mohawk in lifeboats
just before the \$2,000,000 liner went
to the bottom, her side torn open in a
collision with the Norwegian freighter
Talisman. He died aboard a rescue ship
of injuries and heart disease.

As darkness forced the recall of
Coast Guard airplanes from the
search, the count stood:

Rescued 116.
Bodies recovered, 34.
Died after rescue, 1.
Unaccounted for, 12.

John P. Cox Drug Co.
Second & Elm
Phone 244

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friends to come in and see
this new store of ours—you don't
have to buy—just drop in and
look around.

Everything's in order now and
we can take prompt care of all
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